



BUT,
YOUNG
MASTER
HUGUES!



7
WAS GIVEN
TO ME BY
YOUR FATHER.

THIS
HANDKER-
CHIEF FOR
WIPING MY
TEARS,



ISN'T
ABOUT TIME
YOU STOPPED
CRYING?

*How to
Treat a
Childish
Master*

Kami's
Wakatsuki



GOD,
STUPID
OLD
MAN...



ONCE HE
RETURNS
FROM HIS
HONEY-
MOON...

I WONDER IF
I'LL BE ABLE
TO KEEP MY
SANITY...



I KNEW IT,
Y'KNOW.

REB,
I'M JUST
A MAID
AFTER ALL.

THAT I WAS
A STOPGAP
UNTIL HIS NEXT
MARRIAGE.



GOOD
GRIEF!



EVEN
NAUGHTY
CHILDREN
KNOW...



TO PUT
OUT
THE FIRES
THEY
START.







YES!♥



WHAT
DO YOU
SAY?



THERE-
FORE,

I WILL BE
YOUR NEW
MASTER.



YOU MISS
YOUR PARENTS
TWO THOUGH,
DON'T YOU?

DO I
LOOK
LIKE I
DO?



US ADULTS
OUGHT TO
BE MORE
STEADFAST.



MY, MY,

HAVING A
YOUNG BOY
MAKE US DO
ALL THIS...



BEING
YOUTHFUL
GOES A
LONG WAY,
YOU SEE.



The End